The Bulletin.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1874. Official Paper of the City and County

JOHN H. OBERLY. Editor and Publisher TERMS OF THE DAILY BULLETIN One week, by carrier One year by earrier, in advance. One year by earrier if not paid in TERMS OF WHERE THE LETTER

Reading matter on every page.

To the Democracy, Liberals and all other Opponents of the Republican Party:

The Democratic State Central Committee, in pursuance of power vested in it by the Democratic State Convention of 1672, hereby gives notice that a State convention will be held at SPRINGFIELD, ON WEDNESDAY, THE 26TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1874, AT 12 M.

All voters of the State who desire to promote the following purposes, are in vited to join in sending delegates to this convention :

1st. The restoration of gold and silver as the basis of the currency of the country; the speedy resumption of specie payments and the payment of all national indebtedness in the money recognized by the civilized world.

2d. Free commerce.

3d. Individual liberty, and opposition to sumptuary laws.

4th. Rigid vestriction of the governments, both state and national, to the legitimate domain of political power by excluding therefrom all executive and legislative intermeddling with the affairs of society whereby monopolies are fostered, privileged classes aggrandized, and individual freedom unnecessarily and oppressively restrained.

5th. The right and duty of the state to protect its citizens from extortion and unjust discrimination by chartered monopolics. .

The committee, believing the opposition to Republican misrule can harmoniously unite upon the foregoing principles, earnestly solicit the free co-opera- lying during the whole of this controtion of all men, regardless of past po-litical affiliation; in an earnest effort to place the State and National governnated by the principles above enunci-

Each county will be entitled to send one delegate for every five hundred votes, and one delegate for every fraction of two hundred and fifty votes and over, cast in said county for all the presidential candidates at the presidential election of 1872.

C. H. M'CORMICK, Chm'n.

At Large, C. H. McCormick, James C. Robinson. 1st District-Geo. S. Kimberly. 2d District-A. C. Story. 3d District-Theodore Shintz. 4th District-Jas. S. Ticknor. 5th District-W. O. Wright. 7th District-Jas. G. Elwood. 8th District-W. E. Cook. 9th District-Wm. T. Dowdall. 10th District-Thos. B. Cabeen. 11th District-A. A. Glenn.

12th District-E. L. Merritt. 14th District -J. R. Cunningham. 17th District- S. B. Wilcox. 18th District-Wm, H. Green.

19th District-Chas. Carroll. Democratic State Central Commit-

The undersigned citizens, being in full harmony with the principles enunciated in the above call, and desirous of cumbining all voters of the State who agree with these principles in an opposition party strong enough to put an end to the misrule of the repub lican party, heartily join in the above

A. C. Hessing, B. G. Caulfield, Herman Baster, Herman Lieb, John M. Palmer, J. R. Doolittle, jr. Edward Rummel, Thomas Hoyne, Jno A. McClernand, Andre Matteson, John H. Oberly, M. B. Bailey, Daniel Cameron, J. H. Johnson, Chas H. Lanphier, Richard Michaelis, G. W. Hotaling. A. Orandorff.

STRAM AND GAS FITTING .- Newland & Rennie have entered into a co-partnership, and have opened a shop on Commer one written from his sister's house he begs cial avenue, next door to Perry Power's. Mrs Titton to write him some comforting livery stable. They are now ready to do all kirds of Steam and Gas Fitting, Drive-Well Work and Plumbing. Special attention paid to repairing pumps. They solicit a share of public patronage, and guarantee their work to be wall done. 27-7-27-1m

Beecher-Tilton

GATH'S INVESTIGATION.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune. NEW YORK, Aug 9-1 lest Saratoga friday night, took creakfast in New York, and immediately proceeded to Brooklyn and the cottage of Theodore Triton. I sent in my card, and, being received with courtecasy expressed my desire to obtain at ouce whatever he might be willing to give The Chicago Tribune. He seemed puz-zled at first, but, after, a while, proceeded to speak of the mental rack he was going through, and assured me that, if I would return in an hour, I should have the day and night to his company. I went im-mediately to the house of Frank Moulton, whom I well know. Moulton was very busy revising his statement. Then I went to the office of Judge Morris.

TILTON'S TREATMENT OF HIS WIFE. The topic that has been latest under dis-cusion with certain gentlemen was Mrs Titten's alleged statement that her husband had neglected his home, locked his wife in a room, lived sparingly, etc. This sifected Tilton's pride and made his friends feel indignant. To refute the statement, I was shown by Mr Tilton's counsel the correspondence between the wife and husband from 1800 down nearly to the date of the discovery of the adul-tery. I read it with sensibility, admiration and wonder. That home was truly ideal. The insidious entry of Beecher into it, the husband's apprehension, the wife's infatuation, their correspondence as to this intruder, and, finally, the struggle in a hysteric nature between her pastor, who had put her soul in leading strings and the groom of her youth, was perfectly

Said I to Judge Morris: "Give me these letters. They are needful, that the world may understand you both. I will print them in a distant city, so that they may slowly find their way back here with such delay as not to affect the main issue

on the spot."
Judge Morris, Mr. Tilton's counsel, favored the request. I secured the whole of that remarkable correspondence. Not Abelard or Heloise ever wrote such letters. They are the quintersence of love. As literary compositions they are no less valuable than as perfect exponents of the two and actors in this damnable play. WITH MR TILTON AND HIS COUNSEL.

Mr Tilton, Judge Morris, and myself then took a carriage and drove to the sea-shere, six miles distant. We were gone all that afternoon. 1 put lawyer and man under as close an examination as was compatible with our relations and my knowledge of Tilton's nature. Mr Tilton never flinched. Mr Morris' heart was in his defense. Such a story, so related, it would be impossible for me to repeat. The substance of it I shall give you. We re-turned to Brooklyn, and Mr Tilton and myself sat up till midnight, still laboring over the same theme, and finally were the only two tenants of the cottage, except Katle, the old servant-maid. We retired about 1 o'clock, and arose and break-fasted together. Though in this darkened house of woe, desolate of wife or chil-aren, I never felt under more peaceful protection; for the purity, the sorrow, and the bravery of the man who slept in the very chamber where he had listened to the dread confession of guilt permeated the place. His conversation all day had been of a sweet and lofty sort, scarcely like anything worldly I ever heard Tha part of the public with measures him by the false orbit of Beecher is not aware of the man's height.

MR MOULTON SAID TO ME another day: "Onth, I cannot speak of anything material as to what I shall have to say, but this I tell you as between Beecher and Tilton in their behavior under fire, Tilton is infinitely the larger, more seaf-reliant, more remable man. I never heard him lie, and Beecher has been ments in the hands of men who are act- sion. With this in his pocket, he walked back to my house and then asked me to walk to his, and while talking despair and

you got that back by presenting a pistol at his head?"

He said: "No; but as soon as Theodore told me that Elizabeth had acknowledged writing that retraction, I went round to Mr Beecher's and insisted upon seeing him, and I said: 'You are affectto be making a covenant to keep perpetual truce, and yet Mr. Beecher, yo are already intriguing. I shall go out of this office of mediator, unless you instantly pluck. How can he have, living such a surrender the paper. He has no moral

"Then," said I to Mr. Moulton, "you mnnot see

A WAY OF ESCAPE FOR BEECHER? Said Moulton: "He may escape the pen alties, but not the facts. I think this council will whitewash him, and that Piymouth church will take him back; but I have heard from his own lips things to revolt at." I forbear to send you the language which Moulton repeated to me as having come from Mr Beecher's lips, both on account of its exceeding flithiness, and because the ladies referred to have been in no way connected with

I asked Mr Moulton; "Will you put these stories in your evidence?"
"Not a line," said Moulton, except the

letters bearing on the Beecher-Tilton case. I pray the Lord I may never be put through this ordeal in any other case. Why, I have fled the city, hidden myself, labored to the last minute to get these people to stand aloof, and save the world a horror, and when I world a horror; and, when I am estching it on every side for this sacrifice, Mr. Beecher writes me a letter and makes my answer public in order to appear to estab-lish a point for him. That resolved me to make my second answer public.

BEECHER'S BABITUAL TREACHERY. since this crime cannot avail with me, nor will I see him further trample on Theo dore Tilton, whem he had dragged through the fires of hell already. Mr. Moulton further said that Beecher had long ago said to him: "Tilton comes no more to church; let us edge him out,

drop his name. You must act with me."
"In another respect," continued Moulton, "Beecher has lied. He gave me his solemn word that since the discovery he had not had communication with Mrs. Tilton. Now read this, which Theodore discovered hidden in the pages of Beechor's 'Life of Christ,' his presentation

Then were shown various

BURNING LOVE-LETTERS, revealing the deep illicit love preacher for another man's wife thinly concealed under Scripture phrases-blas phemies, taken in this connection—but vet, apparently, the hysteria of love. In

There were no signatures to any of

all the fore part of next week."

Mrs Tilton, where she says 'We must soon meet, get consolation, and have nest-hid-ing.' Why, Gath," said Moulton, "they call me a conspirator against Beecher. I can't be a fool. Here I have the papers by which I know where the guilt is. They call me a blackmailer. What has Beecher to give me? I am a member of a large business house, and I have continually given to Plymo at a church as liberally as any man there. I would have spared Mr Beecher with money or blood, but when he defies me to produce these letters, sup-posing I will not, and that he will get a point on me and a new one on Theodore, he has played it too fine.

MR. MOULTON is a wealthy merchant, probably about 38 years old. He has red hair and light skin, a mustache, and a bold, prompt way of speech. He is the physical antipodes of Tilton, who is a tail, strange, unworldlylooking man like a great Sunday-school boy. Moulton is rough and ready. These two men think highly of each other, and Moulton says that Tilton's house was a perfect rose-garden, and when he heard of the skeleton in it, he was more staggered than ever in his life. I think he has extreme contempt for Beecher's hypocritical life, but no dislike. He thinks too, that in his efforts to shake off the coil of guilt which has so long enveloped him, Beech er's remaining graces have been warped that melancholy has enshrouded him, and he has become ungracious, evasive, crafty, and desperate.

After leaving Moulton, Tilton, Judge Morris, and I went to dine at a restaurant opposite the Academy of Music, and there from a rather fine-looking red-haired man, who sat with a lad at a table. "Strange that we should meet here," said Mr. Til-ton. I noticed that Mr. Tilton returned a bow

to whose house my wife was lured. He has done as much to stir up this strile as any man, but probably from no

malice."
While on the way to Coney Islands, going through the park, I said to Judge Morris, Mr Tilton's counsel: "Are you going to show character on Beecher's trial, no matter whom it concerns ?

"Yes sir, they have tried to drive my client out of society. But society take its share. Mr Tilton has suffered in this case, and yet kept up his head as no man of his age ever did. He has been in peril of aseassination. Everything vile has been imputed to him. I go into this case with my beart, and Mr Beecher has no sucredness in my mind. The people look upon this secret church investigation with disgust."

go out."
"What is

PLYMOUTH CHURCIL, anyway ?" said I.
"Weit," said Tilton, "it is a kind of club house, with female attendants. There are about 2,200 members. There are also about fifty very rich and cordial men in the church, who look on it in the light of a social club. They are generally worldly men, who like Beecher and the snappy smartish things he has to say, his humon and his company; and they put up their money, rejoice in the institution, and otherwise play poker, go to the theatre, or what not. Beecher is a magnificent preacher, full of things which touch the preacher, full of things which touch the sensibilities of peoples, and a vast mass of women go there for their souls to be comforted and made good. Now put these two elements together, the warmth and belief of all these warmen, the wealth and public spirit of those men, and you can public spirit of those men, and you can be to a detached, dullish town like chants exchange. There are plenty of men belonging to Plymouth thurch who do not care whether Beacher is a de-

"I think not," said the judge; "that is I. do not think Beecher, if found guilty, will be sustained by the community. Why and Brocklyn is all Tilton now. Two out of the three newspapers here show that. The Eagle takes the other side because its editor, Kinsella, is to be tried for adultary contrition all the way, he still held that piece of paper in his pocket."

Said I to Mr Moulton: "Is it true that MR TILTON'S THEORY ABOUT MRS TILTON.

"Mr Tilton," said I, approaching this delicate question after a pause, "how can you make the world understand that curious theory that your wife could surrender character, not indifferent to the to the embraces of another and still be but not living for it. The man is pure at heart ?"

"Because," said Tilton, "I know it from knowing her; from her letters which you have seen; from the absolute possession of her whole nature by the religious af fections. To her, Henry Ward Baecher was Christ. Now, can't you conceive that the Man of Nazareth might have made it a part of His Gospel to teach women to commit error with him? To Elizabeth, Henry Ward Beecher was the very savior of men. Look at the letters written after her con-

WALK IN PARADISE TOORTHER, he says in this place, and in the next be solicits an assignation. Upon my word, I sometimes think that those two people believed there was such a thing as sinless sin. Beecher was in love with Elizabeth as he never was with any other woman They grew together in spiritual things a far that, for a time, they harely knew thcarnal from the spiritual. That is why I claim that my wife kept her purity of heart while breaking her vows.

I then put a question quite personal "Mr Tilton, may not that confusion of the spiritual and the carnal have been encouraged by some similar theories of yours as to the freedom of intercourse " "No: I never held free-love dectrines; I was editing a liberal paper, devoted to the examination of those questions of female-sufferage, the wife's right to property, and so torth, and, merely as a literary excursion, I one day criticised the diversity of the laws of divorce, and that was my o'Tense in that way.

HOW HE LOST MES TILTON'S ESTREM. I will tell you how I lost some of Elizabeth's esteem. It was by abjuring the Divinity of Christ; that to her was sinful, and she had the proof-sheets of the "Lafe Christ' read to her by Mr Beecher, He always had the advantage of me by believing nearest her faith."
"Well," said I, "you did write the Woodhull's life"." "I did," said Mr

Tilton, "to keep off the imputation from my family. I had never seen Mrs Wood-bull but once, but soon after that she came to my office and showed me a paragraph relating to a clergyman who was the seducer of his friend's wife. She said: Do you know who is the woman referred and said; to in that paragraph? 'How should I know?' said I. 'Why, she said, 'that is your own wife, and you know it.'

TRYING TO HIDE HIS PAMILY DISCRACE. my power, myself and my friends, to keep letters, and then says, the words being I praised her wisdom and person, and my work with sorrow and a sore heart sug will change it is love prayers.

There were day. I will compel you to know a stay of the explosion for a year. They every day. I will compel you to know a stay. staved off the explosion for a year. They Come Friday night as I shall be away Finally, Col. Blood came to me with a biography of Mrs. Woodhull. I had to consent (and I regret it), and published it "Now," said Moulton, "put these letters and put me under the public ban, but you by date in conjunction with this one from know what I had to do it for.

THE GIST OF MOULTON'S STATEMENT, ton's statement, but I do. The statement will show by Mrs Triton's ewn letters that she was not wholly averse to being miled, and also that Beecher's apology "Hes Theodore so that tentession"

was the work of Moulton, his attorney, on whom he relied, signed by bimeelf. He rought Moulton's alrenger mature tog bear him through, and Moulton never said a word against Be cher until the latter tried by his subtle tactics to destroy the custodian of the secrets, or force him to give up the papers. Then Moulton spoke, and I think he will be believed, not-

Moulton in his paper to-day as tollows :

"It is intimated that Bloulton, who as serts that he holds none of Tilton's documents, intends to do the her arable thing, comply simply with Mr Beecher's demand. thand all the papers to the committee and attempt no explanation. It seems to us that this is the only proper course, and if, as it is intimated, it is Moulton's soif-auggested plan, he is entitled to credit for it In these days of meanness, fraud, conspir-acy and infidelity, one is grateful even for a little commen decency if Monitor were to attempt an explanation hostile to Mr Beecher, it would be necessary to in-validate his assertions and appeal to his record. Such a proceeding might result in his entire vindication, and it might not. If Youlton keeps his word to-morrow, If Moulton keeps his word to morrow, and produces all the original documents and contents himself with that honorable compliance with Mr Beacher's demand, the dawn of the day of conclusion is at hand, and if he does not act thus, the dawn of a very different kind of a day is ery much at hand."

TONE OF THE BESCHER PARTY. They are putting litted and little to the control instead of the great prisoner of there. I feel as if they the bar, and it will soon be necessary for mackety of the bar, and it will sentiment of the of 1001 is wrong: I a

of the place in profussion of engravings o the residence of the late Charles Summer Yet one thing

STRANGELY AFFECTED ME. About a denen of the engravings wer priests. The priest was the monarch of the dwelling. In one room there was to the measure of a devil insideusly bidding a white and a company to the measure of a devil insideusly bidding a white and a company to the bidding a white-robed Christ throw him-self down from the height. At hand was "Yes," said Tilton, "my wife made a saif down from the height. At hand was statement there prior to the published Adies on Monie, a young priestled to the cross-examination, in which she spoke closter, gazing for the last time at the honorably of me. They dared not let it picture of his love. Right opposite this was a kneeling hun, by Gorar 2. Just in view was Page's portrait of Mrs. Tilton a round-headed, dark-curled little woman, a sort of Little Dorrit. Over the mantel was Page's Shakerspeare. Next to it a fine portrait of Wendell Phillis. A Paul married, and even then like De La Roche artist's proof quits reached TRESNAME IN THE or the portrait of the property of the portrait of the district of the property of the propert listening amorously to Learning crowned with haurel, was on the floor. On one of the parlor mantels were Rubeu's Descent from the Cross, Titlan's Christ Tempted dark archway, two figures kissing in a sun-lighted court. I never saw so many

macted in this house. As to THE DAUGHTER PLOKESCE. above referred to, she is the idel of her night wo came in we found that she had been there and departed, leaving him a eyes when it said: "My dear papa, shall we not all come together again? My heart is with your sufferings" Such a family I never saw for high pride of character, not indifferent to the

AS TENDER OF HIS WIFE'S NAME now as before he was compelled to traduce it with this tragedy. He did it when be found that Beecher, in his effort to make her the victim of his dreadful secret, was everthrowing her character, leading her into decite, and poleoning her mind more than he had defiled her body. He never spoke to Beecher after the confession, for good or ill, untill Dec. 29, six months after Elizabeth's confession; and then presuming that she had told Beecher of that confession, told her to nofession and his remorse, and see how they tify him that they understood each other, of my letters are filled with accounts of the pastor's visits. Vestering he made a said she had obeyed, but she feared a very happy visit. He came in about

He went straight to the elegant residence of his friend Frank Moul-ton, and told him the story of the griefs he had carried in his bosom for all those months. Prior to that time, only old Mrs. Morse and Oliver Johnson knew of it Johnson knew of it as Tilton's workmate whom every day he advised to beware of Beecher. He has since had the ingratitude to stick to his bread and butter rather than to the truth. Old Mrs. Morse got it from her daughter, and knew Moulton was to receive it as an official part of work to be put upon him as second or ambassador. Titton quiet as he always grows at decisive times, said without a flutter: "Frank Moulton, I want you to go straight to Plymouth church, and demand Mr Bescher to come to this house and face me. It was snowing. Moulton met Beecher just going into the chapel, touched him on the arm, and said : "Theodore Titton is at my house in a strange stand of mind. He has her confession ? writing. You had better come with me Like one paralyzed first, and the automatic afterward, Beecher walked away. He entered the room where Tilton sat, and Tiltan locked the door. There was no vi-olence. With low, deliberate speech, Mr Tilton gave Mr Beecher an account of the wrong he had done him, proof by proof, inclaive und cumu-lative. Mr Beecher sat there like a stone, despair and silence upon him. ing, writing poems and stories, and, in When Tilton finished, he waved his hand short, lead a purely literaty life.

"THIS IS A DREAM, THEODORE." After a while he said louder, and with a righ that seemed to come from remorse "You have a right to kill "Then I began to use every means in me; I have forfeited my life to you. Take inal intimacy with Beacher the letters my power, myself and my friends, to keep it." "No," said Tilton, "but you shall not grow short and bitter. A few specimens that woman from publishing that story. Walk merilly over this town, while I go to are presented: every day. I will compel you to know that you are discovered, Mr. Beecher.

see you rained. His children and ar Judge Morris knews authing of Moul-ton's statement, but I do. The statement dore. His own misery will push the lar

"He has and I have seen it, said bloud

apoke, and I think he will be believed, notwithstanding the attempts already begunto excite a prejudice against him.

NEWSPATER ATTACKS ON NOTLION.

For instance Joe Howard, whose father
is a leader in Plymouth church, denounced
Moulton in his paper to-day as follows:

Moulton in his paper to-day as follows:

ong course of Abir daluarces in eay at 60, his match in Mrs. This is that is to say, she had a bignly-wrenght and exalted mind, loved him with that feeling ter inducement, had the power of ille love, and spirit to keep this fine old plati-I venture to telegraph you rouse if & s.

Tilton's letters to her husband, to disprive the recent charges of neglect, harshame, and starvation. He writes from St. Lione, Nos. 31, 1 de. My DEARLY BELOVED WIFE-It is a midnight, the set hour and moment of

at the hotel, thinking of hotes and fall of homest knows. Under my withdow, a ner-They are putting Tilton and Moulton Heine, in honor of a minimary of less a trial instead of the great prisoner of large. I feel as it they were playing it is

United States.

Having passed the night at Tilton's house, I arcse at 5 o'clock to write, and, I passed down the stairs and through the house, I was struck with the resemblance of the between us and ripering with the the goodness of tiod in sparing our lives.

every town many awast and pleasant exchange for my own. I support that a third our you are all abed and not of ? faces whi to stool a him form or checks. This would be introduced than all the postern's fittentions of an or

Mr. Triton had then been nine years THE STATE IN THE HOUSE. DILLE THE CAME TO THE The Grave-ng down on before the above by hur, will allow. Sine only

thinking of my investor Mr. D. considera-bly of late, and there at substituting in the late of the have now. I think I have been a riched. Mr. 1982as illustration in the late of the lat

pictures emotional of the matter so lately | During these early years, the resultion of the acquiring the second of the contraction of the contrac bis name, to meet him, pr. better still, a part has no man party of the visit from him, my check would find with He deeper Works of the him with pleasure. It is not strange, then, during, to the word, will turner not be.

father, and in full sympathy with him the says that she is the embodiment of more talent, tenderness, and real woman-hood than any person he ever knew. The night we came in we found that she had my lord and my God. Darling husband, worth. This ends an eller of my mait I have endeavored to express to you, of fact epicifics, but so can be fact that of your daring this and your processing the process of the process

without cant or any such thing, my true feeding as they appear to me.
(Signed) ELLAURER.
That Mr. Tilton did not reduce is apparent from this lotter, dated Janus

That Mr. Tilton did not reduce and the state of the state My bump of approbativeness is therlight-headed about my work. Every difficulty is straightened, and life is away. What a blassing you are to me in every love to their parents. I may way. Once more I will be a logger to be to their dear page. I read year my colldren when I am no longer here to but to their dear page. I read year my colldren when I am no longer here to am, your, Research

Mrs Tilton wrote Sunday evening, Jan., 13, ISOT: My Dranger: Parden me if so conny Bishop, as he had become. When Tilton found that Beecher was nill going on unbinshingly, he took

AN IMMEDIATE LINK OF ACTION.

He company him to Mr. Guington. When I had been been delightfully. After this, he invited man should be happy a low on at heart and to accompany him to Mr. Guington. This is the only time I have been out with him since your absence. It was an interview of pleasure to us both. He first a real high, true status of mind, and if you two dear mes were once more rewith him since your absence. It was an

united in perfect sympathy-Mrs Tilton wrote two weeks afterward:
Mr Briover: During the early part of your absence it was well enough to suffer you to believe in my perfection; but, as you near home. I must appraise you that you are mistaken. I am trainty and weakness itself.

Again Mrs Tilton wrote, Jan. 28, 1857:
Ar B. called Saturday. He said I had the most calming and peaceful influence over him; more so than any one he ever knew. He brought me two restty flowers in pots, and said as he went out: "What

in pots, and said as he went out: "What a pretty house this is, I wish I lived here."

She wrots February 11, 1867:
I am more and more discatisfied to have for your life's work an editor's. The In-

lependent's power is alone, it seems to me n your editorials and the advertisements. You feel it to be your pulpit. I cannot bear to see your beautiful genius in the best to see your beautiful pentes in the best part of your life idle. Can you not sim was made duly a lette. The characters were for your country by leducing and the fet the sales country by leducing and an occasional editorial somewhere, and rid yourself of the responsibility of the Tilton's swirm statement, such as details of a great paper? Then the summer and spring you might devets to read - "whiter were the tar, and 6th re in a

Again February 13, 1867: I am more and more inclined to have your nack loose from the Independent, and lead a more perfect literary life.

As we approach the period of the criminal intimacy with Boucher the letters.

The view Research Income of the chief Research Income of the ch 24 NARY DRIVAGES, DESIGN ARWEST VESS

TRUBSOAY, Jan. 6, 1870. that you are discovered, Mr. Beecher.

He unlocked the door and let the priest go out Beecher walked away with Moulton, and the latter said: "Mr. Beecher, you two men have your children to save; lot me bring you together, or work to keep this secret down. I do not want to

VHOLESALE AND RETAIL



dienese Perfumery, Soaps, Brushes, Articles, Dougs st's Fancy Goods, Collier White Window Glass, Wax Flower Material, Tribe Colors, Dye

74 Oldo Leter.

children are deprived of their re-

their parents. They as brone send to a love to their dear pupe. I read white;

- STREETS HEAVENWARD.

you have seen how I is led to you you the fact. Skill it come worth to

WEDNISDAY ATTHES ON, PAR 5.

oubt Good night, beloved.

Torn Can Daxa William San Danager San Danager San Danager San Danager San Danager San Daxa William San William San Daxa William San William San Daxa William Sa

These extractation Mrs Titon's end here. Subsequent letters to be

band are of a delivered obstraction.

intimacy with the Head

My Brancan; We are having med

spall of weather. The wind which wildly down thurst issues of our sub-

Bussear Franc, Feb. 1, 10

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Goden from Abroad will Receive Prompt All wart done with Disputch and Warran-



CONSUMPTION CURED. to the Uniter of Tue BULLETIN:

CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

of all disorders of the Threat and Lungs, it that, by its use in my practice, I have not himself do of cases, and will give

\$1.000 00

of a case it will not benefit. Indeed, so from a system, I will send a SAMPLE. I send, locate subject addressing me.
The send of the total superior you may star you be a narrow to the diseases, and office. Thinking Yours,

DR. T. F. BURT, FILE LES William St. New York

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